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From the Nanticoke News.

At the Republican headquarters in Wilkesbarre the campaign managers are putting up a great bluff so far as harmony in the ranks of their party and the probable success of their party is concerned. They dare not deny but that the courthouse ghost is looming up against A. D. Hay in greater proportions every day; the over-confidence fad has struck John M. Jones and those who were conceding the latter's election from the start do not feel so confident now. There is such a thing as being too popular, especially when a man is running for office, and we are afraid that this fact will be clearly demonstrated in the case of Phil Raub the Republican candidate for sheriff. The Bob Robinson collar is not helping John Mainwaring and the Fourth legislative district is likely to roll up a

dust on election day. Another proof of the weakness of the Republican ticket is the appealing communications which appear frequently in the Wilkesbarre Record. There is no harmony in the Republican ranks; there is an undercurrent which is liable to come to the surface at any moment and the ticket will suffer considerably in the effort to oust Bob Robinson.

big majority for Lubrecht. The Shawneeite may be compelled to bite the

The contest for commission ises to bring out some queer deals. In fact one is already being planned and so determined are some of the manipulators that they are not making any great efforts to conceal their actions.

That Finn will be elected no on doubts. The great powers that were behind his nomination will not leave anything undone to elect him. Of course every effort will be made to elect his colleague too, as there is a vast dif-

same every effect will be made to elect the colleage too, as there is a vast difference in a simply and a motify and a motify commissioner. The sheet context will be made to the property and a motify of the streem in Fig. 2 and the streem in Fig. 3 and the streem in Fig.

PORTO RICO'S QUEER FISH.

Curious Specimens Brought Back by Uncle Sam's Fish Experts.

Carlous Specimens Brought Back by United States Fish Experts.

Porto Rico's queer fish, sea turtles, deep soa clams, oysters, devil fish and interesting report just made by the United States Fish Commission's expedition, which was sent to Porto Rico to investigate its aquatic life for United States Fish Commission's expedition, which was sent to Porto Rico to Investigate its aquated life for United States Fish Commission's expedition, which was sent to Porto Rico to Investigate its aquated life for United States Fish Commission's expedition, which was sent to Porto Rico to Investigate its aquated life for United States for the March Carlo Report of the Carlo Report of the Carlo Report of the States of the Carlo Report of the Carlo Report of the Rep



A SONG.

BY ERNEST A. NEWTON.

"Stop," exclaimed Mrs. Spreadbrow, I've changed my mind about the book,

"Stop," exclaimed Mrs. Spreadbrow, "I've changed my mind about the book, I'll take it."
"You really need it?" with a perceptible brightening of the eyes.
"I can't get on without a history for Eddy. I never thought of Sport's having destroyed the one he had."
When the necessary negotiations had been concluded and the pretty book agent had departed, Mrs. Spreadbrow returned to her guest with many apologies for her long absence and hubbling over with the pathetic romance she had woven from the materials furnished by the young girl's words and manner.

The two ladies talked over this and similar instances, until they were both in a tearful state, and Mrs. Townley, to turn the tide of feeling, proposed going into the parlor and opening the nubbly little package she had brought and which had been deposited some trides for the children. This proposition was hailed with joy by Mrs. Spreadbrow. Mrs. Townley was in the act of untying the last string, when she suddenly bethought ther ofher black satchel, in which it was her custom to carry her purse, and which had been deposited with her bonnet and parassol on a chair in the corner of the room. With the precipitancy invariably displayed by her sex at such junctures, she rose and stepped over to get it. The parasol and bonnet were on the chair, but not the satchel.

"Are you sure that you didn't take into the library?" asked Mrs. Spreadbrow, with tremulous irritation.

"Are you sure that you didn't take it into the library?" asked Mrs. Spreadbrow, after the parior had been searched.

"I know I didn't," responded Mrs. Townley, with tremulous irritation." But of course we can look."

The satchel was not in the library, the only room occupied by the ladies since Mrs. Townley's arrival; nor did it turn up any where in the house, which with anxious inconsistency was searched from top to bottom. Mrs. Townley had become very pale and Mrs. Spreadbrow trembled with excitement and chagrin.

"O, this is dreadful," she said at last."—I hate to think it possible, but it must have been stolen. How much was in the purse?"

"A hundred dollars," responded Mrs. Townley. "I brought it with me for safety. But who—who? There has been no one—"

"The little book agent," gasped Mrs. Spreadbrow. "She is the only person who has been in the parlor besides my-self since you left it. Is it possible—can it be—that innocent-looking—O, dear!"

But Mrs. Spreadbrow was a woman of action, abeit mild and gentle, and she sprang to her feet, flercely clenching her small, soft fists. "Til follow her!" she cried. Do—you go one way. Maria; I will go another, and Della and the children shall go in the other directions. O, we will run her down! The little hypocrite!"

In a few minutes the house was emptied of occupants, barring the cook, who stood with her elbows on the fence and watched the departing search party, and the black and white puppy, who, in his foolish way, growled at and down upon their heads the pursurers

and worried something under the big willow. With the hot August sun pouring down upon their heads the pursurers scurried from house to house, while with what Mrs. Spreadbrow termed "the intense cunning of a thief," the little ,book agent managed to clude them. At last Mrs. Spreadbrow found a maid servant who said that she had seen the

In an instant the room was cleared of

of the black satchel, holding up a slim

pocket-book.

That's mine; look through it; you will find just 20 cents." The book agent spoke very cainly.

That's right," he assented, putting the purse back. "But of course the money must be hid on the lady's person," he added cautlously.

"Here it is! Here it is!" cried a panting but triumphant voice, and Mrs. Townley, fushed and excited, rushed toward the trio waving a much-mauled Russian-leather bag, such as some ladies are fond of carrying their hand-kerchiefs and purses in.

"It was that wretched black and white puppy! He must have taken it out of the parlor and Eddie found him chewing it to pieces in the garden. Why, what is the matter, Hattle?" for Mrs. Spreadbrow had dropped into a seat and regardless of curious eyes, was weeping piecously.

"I—I—I'm sorry. Ple—please forgive me."

The little book agent wavered a moment, indignation, scorn and pity chasing each other across her face. Then she slipped down beside the distressed little lady and taking one of her limp hands said simply.

"I do forgive you. Pray don't cry. But, please, next time you miss anything, be sure the black and white puppy hands." taken it before you decide that anybody else has."

She could not refrain from this mild shot, and though it was tremulously aimed, it did not miscarry, but went straight to Mrs. Spreadbrow's heart, where it has lodged ever since.

And so it was the black and white puppy! He is a sedate dog now and a great favorite of Miss Amelia Banks—x-book agent—who declares that if it had not been for him she would never have obtained her present lucrative and congenial position in Mr. Spreadbrow's office, where the painful memories of her experience as a book agent—and other painful memories as well—are fast fading into oblivion.

SMALLEST IN THE WORLD.

The smallest cows in the world are to be found in the Samoan islands.

The smallest camels belong in Persia. They are not more than fifty centimeters high.

Berlin has the smallest elephant in the world. It is only one meter high and weighs eighty kilograms.

Gaust is the smallest republic as to era, which is exactly one mile. The population numbers 150. It is situated in the Pyrenees.

Tavolara is the smallest republic as

uated in the Pyrenees.

Tavolara is the smallest republic as to population, having only fifty-three men, women and children. It is twelve miles from Sardinia.

The smallest horse in the world is a Shetland pony owned by the Marquis Carcano. Its height does not surpass seventy centimeters; it is often har-seventy centimeters; it is often har-

eventy centimeters; it is often har tessed to a liliputian mail coach.

King Malietoa, the Samoan monarch, lately dead, received a smaller salary than any royalty, \$150 monthly and it was usually in arrears.

HUMOROUS SQUIBS.

The apparel of the small boy is always a suit for damage.

It's one thing to have an idea and nother to carry it out.

No man ever has to feel ashamed of the company he keeps out of.

Seven days make one week—but it often takes more to make one strong.

Some men give according to their means and others according to their

Politeness pays as a rule, yet many man has lost heavily through a civil action.

action.

Patent-medicine men fill their almanacs with ancient jokes to show their skill in prolonging life.

A woman seldom objects to a self-made husband unless he insists upon her wearing self-made dresses.

A rural exchange says: "Silver is a rural exchange says: "Silver is the property of the self-made dresses." Perhaps it

A rural exchange says: "Silver is less valuable than eggs." Perhaps it is, but a pocket full of the former causes less uneasiness than the same quantity of the latter.

WISE WORDS

To bear disappointment bravely is to

To bear disappointment bravely is to disconcert the fates. Every woman is as old as the neighbors remember she is.

Mingle folly with your wisdom, or nobody will associate with you.

We are well balanced when our wills can control our prejudices.

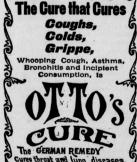
Faith is higher than reason, as loyalty is finer than investigation.

The geniality of some people amounts to a positive blemish in character.

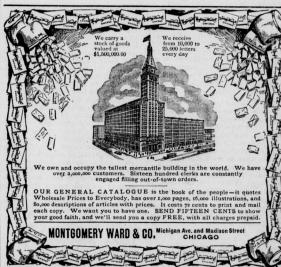
Look before you leap; otherwise you won't recognize yourself afterward.

Originality consists mainly in not saying the things which everybody else says.

O DE SERVICIONES



Fall and Winter Goods Have Just Arrived. We invite you to call and examine our new and complete lines of Men's and Boys' Heavy Underwear. All sizes and all qualities. Our Fleece-Lined Non-ShrinKable Drawers and Undershirts are the best in town at the price. All We Ask Is 50 Cents a Pair. Our stock of Men's and Boys' winter hose is very large and will be sold reasonable. A fine assortment of heavy gloves will be found here. All styles and prices. Latest styles in fall hats and caps, neckwear, furnishings, etc. Our stock of shoes was never more complete. Come and let us equip you for the winter. MCMENAMIN'S Gents' Furnishing, Hat and Shoe Store, *86 CENTRE STREET. *86 CENTRE STREET.





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